

WHOLE NUMBER 680

ARAB COURTESY

Politeness of Arabs is re-
even among the lowest.
living in a mud-hut in a vi-
conduct himself with a gra-
rage and speech that is a
Class distinctions are obser-
An extreme act of politeness
humble is to kiss the hand of
rior. The next in degrad-
ing down the hand toward the
as much as to say that the
pleases himself at the feet of
son ad'ressed. Another
the hand on the top of the
company with a low bow,

his posture is really to be
over. These grateful man-
especially in ascending to
scenic are accompanied w
flown compliments, in wh
party endeavors to elp to
Men do not enter upon bus
for exchanging a brace of
these flattering speeches, w
avoidable reference to Allah,
Prophet. To neglect to do
be ill bred and ungodly,
equals there is kissing on
Expressions of superlative ac-
are pronounced, and extra
professions of friendship are

One of the politest of these tals was the sheik of the M Omar. He expressed the my shadow, and the shadow Americans, would never grow and that after death we would habit paradise. I asked him was possible for us as Chris have a place in that coveted He was sure the prophet would an exception in the case of sweet and lovely people as the ricans—inshallah. Naturally like speeches to persons of o nialities.

If in hiring a horse or cam-
owner is asked the charges
for, he generally puts his han-
head and says that all his horse
melts are at the disposal of the
without price; the honor of
such a gentleman is ample co-
sation for him. If the animal
with no more definite under-
than this, the hirer is made to
exorbitant charge. Those we
derstand Arab nature, these we
with written contracts, and ev-
find difficulty in not being sw-
When offers of presents ar-
they are not to be accepted.

They are easily affected by
If a conul walks the streets un-
ed by dragomen or kavass, his
friends makes simply a polite
of the hand to the nead ;
preceded by a gorgeous kavass
his mace over the stones, a-
towed by a dragomen, the same
salute with extravagant gestu-
salism. A procession of the
with his fifty hashibazouks, p-
them into ecstasy.—*Galaxy.*

A STORM AT SEA.

Our ship danced like a waltzer and drove under close reefed sails 12 knots an hour. Standing in the quarter deck no one dared touch the tiller. The ship was in the hold of rope or rail, lest the ship should whiff him off into the sea. The great waves gathered behind and filled slowly up, until it was as if they must come aboard the ship, when the swell or surge caught the lift of the swell and to receive it, we went up and overlooked the gray, driven sea from a tower. And then from the crest of the wave we seemed to catch on coasts on a hillside

was let us down in the vastness and bewilderment. The plication of motions, that of the receding yet carrying us with ward, and the swing-like motion rising and falling, not as a ship or plunges in an ordinary sea with a sweep of hundreds of feet every motion and a descent of feet—a side-long roll and a heave rush; motions wild, unrestrained which we are the most helpless created things, in which succumbs chased each other past if we were too trivial to be destroyed, the driving, riotous billows.

summits crushed into foam like
weight of the gale, and the
dragged along the black water
seemed all froth and yeast
pinnacle that sprang up where
waves met, driven away in spray
down, leaping as instantly as r
no coming waves there, for no
could rise to comb, only gray
of water, crystalline with wa
streaked with spun foam, ru
past us at locomotive speed, r
the mist and spray-filled space
into the mystery as deep before
our ship a dancing trifle on o
finitude of impensities, the wi

tempering over her bows on
sious, and climbing up at the st
Kittat
deluge the quarter-deck the s
the tempest I had been long
see, and I watched it hours to
and insatiate. No use to talk to
see painting after that! The r
undulations of a Vandervell
harbor sublimities of a stanf
opalescent magic of a Turner
equally far, because infinitely
from the power and sublimity
gale on the wide ocean.—*W. J. K*
man in May Atlantic.

Talk up and work up your
and your own townsmen and
Give encouragement to every
and creditable enterprise in your
for just as certain as effect
cause, so certain will every cen-
of merit repay every citizen. We
not live into ourselves, and we
discourage any movement in be-
a place, without inflicting upon
selves a personal injury. Denote
the place where we live as "old
"one-horse," or any such slang
is calculated to bring about just
a condition of things as we de-

If you see a needed improvement in your city or town, demand it, and take it up vigorously, until the whole community is impregnated with the idea — until a storm of public sentiment compels the work. Don't stop by some wretched mummy, out of fashion and out of date. The world has withered all public spirit out of its veins. The world is sick of the old advancement moans out of his nostrils. The world is sick of the old moral whine, "It won't pay." To your live fellows that it will pay, and leave the mummy to his wretched and swaddled dust and stench, and by and by you will see the result of your courage and talk in a new improvement, increased facilities

business, and a broad, genial, public spirit, that pervades all sides and makes beautiful everywhere it enters.—*Ex.*

WHAT RAILROADS DO.—A man living at New Philadelphia, a familiar letter, thus refers to suits attending the construction of the Lake Shore & Tuscarawas Railroad: "Real estate is advanced in value in this locality, and labor in proportion, as a large body of laborers are employed on the banks, and the new railroads many hands."